

SUGGESTS INVESTIGATIONS PROBE BY ARMY MEN

Provision Inserted in Bill For Investigation of Government Manufacture.

If a provision in the army bill as reported from the House Military Committee is enacted into law, there will be an investigation of the whole subject of Government manufacture of munitions.

The bill contains a paragraph which provides for a comprehensive inquiry of this sort by a board of five officers to be named by the Secretary of War. The board would be required to go exhaustively into all the broad phases of the subject, including feasibility, comparative cost, and the like, and report to the next session of Congress. The provision was inserted at the instance of Congressman Hull of Iowa.

The proposed investigation will undoubtedly get much support, and it would not be surprising if it remained in the army bill.

The objection to it from the standpoint of the strong advocates of Government manufacture of war materials is that Congress ought to take immediate steps and decisive ones for Government manufacture, and ought not to wait on an investigation.

It will also be objected that a great many army officials have no sympathy with Government manufacture of war materials, and the investigation may be one-sided. On the other hand, it will be possible, of course, for the Secretary of War to name officers who will not be hostile to Government manufacture.

Senator Cummins advocated in the Senate a comprehensive investigation into Government manufacture by a committee of Congress. In the opinion of some, this would be more likely to reach to the bottom of the question than an inquiry by a board of army officers.

Teachers Asked to Hear Talk on Woman Suffrage

School teachers of Washington have been invited to attend a special meeting under the auspices of the Congressional Union for Woman Suffrage, 12 the Cameron House, Thursday evening, when Miss Margaret Haley, secretary of the Chicago Federation of Teachers, is to be the speaker.

Miss Haley was instrumental in organizing the teachers of Chicago into a trade union, and is endeavoring to establish similar organizations throughout the larger cities of the country.

Miss Maud Younger, of San Francisco, a member of the woman voters' lobby of the Congressional Union, will preside.

The public is invited.

Display Men Select Chairman For Section

Members of the display men's section of the Retail Merchants' Association have selected as chairman James Madison Carroll.

The election of Mr. Carroll took place last night at a banquet held by the section at the Elkhart Hotel.

The other officers elected were O. D. Grimes, vice-chairman; George L. Drake, treasurer, and Charles J. Columbus, secretary.

H. O. Sandberg Discusses "Jewish Life in America"

"Jewish Life in America" was the subject of a lecture delivered before the Jewish sisterhood at the Elkhart Hotel yesterday by Harry O. Sandberg, of the Pan-American Union, who returned recently from a trip to various countries of South America.

Mr. Sandberg contrasted the life of the Hebrews of the United States with those of South America. A piano solo by Miss Ruth Grosner, recitations by Miss M. Sonneborn, of Baltimore, and discussion of current topics by Rabbi Abram Simon were followed by a social hour. Mrs. Abram Simon presided.

Wiley to Talk on Liquor And Tobacco Problems

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley will talk on "Food and Health" at the Y. M. C. A. tomorrow night. The lecture will be one of a series given weekly for members of the association and their friends.

Dr. Wiley will discuss the liquor and tobacco problems in their relation to personal hygiene.

TODAY'S BEST FILMS By GARDNER WACK.

Alfred Brady, in "The Woman in 47" (World Film Corp.), the Masonic Auditorium, Thirteenth street and New York avenue.

Kitty Gordon, in "As in a Looking Glass" (World Film Corp.), the Grand, Ninth and E streets.

Helen Ware, in "Secret Love," adapted from Frances Hodgson Burnett's novel, "The Little Princess" (Universal), the Blue Bird, the Strand, Ninth and D streets.

Oiga Petrova and Arthur Hoops, in "The Soul Market" (Metro), the Garden, 425 Ninth street.

Max Murray, in "To Have and to Hold," adapted from the novel by Mary Johnson (Lasky), Loew's Columbia, Twelfth and F streets.

Jane Novak and Harry Carey, in "Graft," (Twelfth installment) (Universal), the Hippodrome, Ninth street and New York avenue.

William Garwood, in "Lord John," fourth installment, the Alhambra, 315 Seventh street.

William Courtenay and Eleanor Woodruff, in "The Island of Burp" (V. S. L. S.), the Home Theater, Twelfth and C streets northeast.

Theodore Roberts, in "Pudd'nhead Wilson," adapted from the novel by Mark Twain (Lasky), the Leader, Ninth between E and F streets.

Lou Telegen and Theodore Roberts, in "The Unknown," adapted from Wylie's novel, "The Mirage" (Lasky), the Apollo, 524 11 street northeast.

Note—These selections are made from programs prepared by the managers of the theaters concerned, and no responsibility is assumed for arbitrary changes without notice to The Times. They are based on the personality of the players and the producing company, and not on personal inspection, except in special cases.

G. M.

Extras Put the Hue in Human In the Motion Picture Studios



GLADYS HANSON, New photograph of one of the stage stars, who has adopted the films, and has recently joined the Es-

THE RED CIRCLE

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE.
Author of "The Fighter," "Caleb Conover," "Sylvia From the Saddle," etc.
Novelized from the Pathe Photo Play of the Same Name by Will M. Ritchey.
Copyright, 1915, by Albert Payson Terhune.

(Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.)
Cursed with a red circle birthmark of crime, June Travis, a member of a race of crooks, is confronted with a difficult problem in San Eagan, who knows her secret, and threatens to disclose it unless kept in hiding. June, who is impelled to commit benevolent crime when the red circle appears on her hand, aids the employees of the Parwell Corporation by robbing Elias Parwell and distributing the money among the laborers. A clue leads Max Lamar, crime specialist, in love with June, to her house, where he sees Sam Eagan at the attic window. In a terrible struggle between the two men, June saves the life of Lamar, who cross-examines the girl.

But his emotion gets the better of him, and he finds himself pouring into her eager ears the old, old story.

(Continued from Yesterday.)
He glanced down lovingly at the unresisting hand he had lifted. And there, on its satiny surface, face glared and throbbled the hideous Red Circle!

His mouth open, his eyes glazed with horror, his body frozen into motionlessness, the man stared dully, unbelievably, at the frightful scarlet stain. For an instant he could not speak nor stir. He felt as though he were in some damnable nightmare from which he must presently awake.

Beads of cold sweat gathered on his forehead. His bloodshot eyes seemed starting from their sockets. The Red Circle! The Red Circle! And on the snowy hand of the girl he adored!

His mind, usually so lightning quick, so deadly sure, could for the moment grasp no more than that one blinding truth:

The Red Circle was on June Travis' hand. She was the mysterious woman—the woman in black—the veiled woman—the Red Circle lady—the inheritor of Jim Borden's crime—June—June—June!

He could not be! Yet—it was! June had listened spellbound to his ardent love avowal. Now, as he ceased to speak, she turned her face slowly toward him. The love in her eyes was no longer hidden from him. It was his to see—to know—if he chose to.

But she found he was no longer looking at her face. It was her right hand at which he was staring with such dumb fixatedness. Her own gaze—dreamy with unspoken love—followed the direction of his.

She looked down at her hand that his cold fingers still grasped. And she saw the Red Circle.

With a wordless cry she shrank back and tried with all her might to snatch away the incriminating hand from his grasp. But his grip on it was too strong.

Slowly, Lamar raised his head. And

now, at last, their eyes met. There was no love, no yearning tenderness nor blaze of passion in either's look now.

Each of them saw, in the other's glance, an agony of terrified shame. For fully a half minute—it seemed an eternity—their eyes met and held one another in that awful look of terror. Then Lamar spoke. His voice was hoarse and broken.

"The Red Circle!" he croaked.

"You!" she strove to speak. But her parched lips refused their duty. With a sudden revulsion of feeling Max Lamar cast her trembling hand from him and staggered to his feet, looking down at her; his pain-sick eyes flashing with rage.

"You!" he gasped, hoarsely. "You! A thief! And you've played with me—tricked me—used me as a cat's paw!"

"No!" she wailed. "No! Oh, you don't understand! I—I can't explain! I didn't mean to—I—I couldn't help it. I couldn't! Oh, Max, for God's sake, don't look at me like that! I can't stand it! Don't—Max!"

She was on her knees now, groveling at his feet, pouring out broken entreaties, hysterical pleas.

"You tricked me!" he raged. "You betrayed my trust!"

"No! No!" she wept convulsively. "Oh, Max, I'm not what you think I am! Or, if I am, it isn't because I want to be! God knows now I've fought against it! It's too strong for me. If I could make you understand—"

Her voice was strangled with sobs. She buried her face in her arms and gave herself up to an anguish of passionate weeping.

Lamar sank into his chair again; the faint gust of his anger dying away as he watched the jentrobroke girl at his feet. He bowed his head in hopeless misery.

And so for a space they remained, no word passing between them as they covered amid the ruins of their Castle of Happiness.

Just outside the arch of the Harry doorway crunched Mary—shuddering, aghast; dreading to go, fearing to stay.

Peering cautiously around the edge of the arch the old woman saw the two stricken lovers. She saw Lamar's white-drawn countenance staring blankly into nothingness. She saw the set look on his face—soften to utter wretchedness.

Then, as his eyes fell on June's crushed figure, the former love crept back, unbidden, into the man's visage. Not the triumphant, eager love of a few minutes before, but a stronger and deeper love; a love built firm upon the

People Who Furnish "Atmosphere" for Film Plays of All Sorts and Conditions.

ALL SURE THEY CAN ACT

Grandeires and Babes in Arms Found in the Crowds of Would-Be Stars.

"The late Mr. Pope of essay fame once stated that the proper study of mankind is man. Which is about all Mr. Pope was required to say to gain fame in the benighted day he lived. Had he lived today the chances are he would declare the proper study of mankind is the crowd in a motion picture studio on 'casting' day for a big feature production.

The study of human nature is best followed in a place where they buy it by the individual character or in job lots. It is the business of the 'casting' director of a film feature to hunt out the types that appear in the crowds for the picture plays. All of the big studios throng with the most varied assortment of humanity waiting for a job at \$3 per day.

At the World Film Corporation's studio a day or two ago the directors were making ready for the production of scenes with extras in "The Reapers," in which John Sheer is the "casting" director for the World company. He sent forth word that at 1 o'clock in the morning he would select "atmosphere." This is the word by which extras and supernumeraries are known in all film studios.

When Mr. Sheer came in from lunch he found all of the available waiting room space outside of his office filled with a motley assembly of human beings ranging from infants in arms to gray-haired men and women, taking in almost every shade between, and representing a dozen different phases of life.

All were there hungry for a day's work, and many of them hungry for food, and all willing and eager to put in ten or twelve hours, or even longer, for the three dollars which ordinary "atmosphere" jobs command.

The door opened a moment later and the office boy ushered in a fluffy blonde in a fur coat reaching from her nose to her heels and a saucy hat that looked as if it had done service since last April.

"I want a job," she said boldly, "and have gotta have it. A friend of mine told me to come in and mention his name and you would fix me up."

"Ever been in the pictures?" asked Mr. Sheer, ignoring the "friend" intonation.

"No," replied the fluff, "but I know I'd go good in 'em 'cause my friend says I look just like little Blush."

Says Mr. Sheer: "We see many odd characters here. Some of them humorous, and some of them pathetic. Notice that old chap standing over by the railing there? He was one of the cleverest and best known Shakespearean actors in the country twenty-five or thirty years ago, playing big roles with Booth, Herbert, John McCullough and the other great stars of his time.

"Up to the time the picture craze began he was seldom out of an engagement with traveling companies at a good salary. Since the collapse of the one-night stand business he has been dubbing around in the films at anything he could get."

"See the number of women outside with little children. You would be surprised how many able-bodied females there are in this town willing to let their infants support them. The energy which some of them waste dragging their little ones from studio to studio is enough to earn them a good living if they'd go to work themselves."

"You would be surprised at the number of people who come in here who are greater than Charlie Chaplin or Francis X. Bushman or Mary Pickford, or Geraldine Farrar to hear them tell it. Their nerve and self-possession is something colossal—only shown in some instances by their ignorance and inability."

G. M.

foundations of wrecked happiness—the perfect love that catcheth out fear.

And Mary drew a long breath of relief. This man would not betray her darling's secret.

Inch by inch his hand crept out until it rested on June's.

"Don't be unhappy, little girl," he said very gently. "I am going to shield you. Because I love you, dear."

His voice choked. June's hand stole into his. At her appealing pressure he found words again.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

WASHINGTON PROOF

Mrs. G. Boyd, 338 14th St. S. E., says: "My back gave me considerable trouble. It ached constantly, and when I swept under the bed and then tried to raise up I could hardly straighten, because the pains were so severe in the small of my back. I was very nervous and couldn't sit still any length of time. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills brought good results."

"I feel almost desperate today."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y., Proprietors.

URGES UNION FOR FEDERAL CLERKS

National Official to Address Commerce Employees—Other Meetings Planned.

Thomas F. Flaherty, secretary-treasurer of the National Federation of Post-office Clerks, will deliver an address this afternoon in the Department of Commerce in behalf of the Federal Civil Service Employees' Union, No. 1507, of the A. F. of L.

Similar meetings are being planned for each of the departments and bureaus to obtain new members.

Tomorrow afternoon Mr. Flaherty will talk to clerks of the Department of Agriculture in the library of the Bureau of Plant Industry.

There will be another meeting this afternoon in the Pension Office, for all employees of the Interior Department.

On Thursday night at Typographical Temple, organizers of the union hope to effect a permanent organization and to elect officers.

A circular is being distributed to all Government employees asking them to join and inviting their co-operation, aid, and honest criticism.

DEMAND OF UNIONS SCORED IN REPORT

Railroad Committee Declares Increases Would Kill All Profits.

Increases asked by the Engineers', Firemen's, Conductors', and Trainmen's brotherhoods would more than wipe out all income after payment of operating expenses, fixed charges and taxes, of railroads operating in the Southeastern section of the country, according to a statement issued today by the executive committee of those roads.

To meet these demands the committee declares that the roads would either have to obtain increases in their rates or lower their cost of operation by curtailment of train service and a reduction of the outlay for maintenance and improvements.

The statement endeavors to demonstrate that the proposals of the employees resolve themselves into a demand for more money than at present for the same work they are now doing.

Compliance would mean, the statement continues, increases ranging from 12 to 40 per cent.

COULDN'T FOOL HIM TWICE

Experience Proved That There Was Nothing "Just As Good" as Father John's Medicine for Colds and Throat Troubles and As a Body Builder

The victim of an unscrupulous druggist in a Pennsylvania town says that when he asked for Father John's Medicine the druggist persuaded him to take something else which was "just as good," according to the clerk.

"I might just as well have taken so much water," this writer continues. "I afterward went back and got Father John's Medicine and in a short time I felt the good effects. It increased my weight, gave me strength and helped my bronchial trouble."

In some localities this practice of substitution by druggists is an evil practice of vast proportions. The unscrupulous druggist who forces upon you a different preparation when you call for Father John's Medicine is doing you an injury.

Remember that Father John's Medicine is a doctor's prescription, pure and wholesome, free from opium, morphine, chloroform or any other dangerous drugs of alcohol and with a history of more than 50 years' success in the treatment of colds, throat troubles and as a tonic and body builder.

Begin taking it today; it will make you strong.—Adv.

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Combing Won't Rid Hair Of Dandruff

The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

Do this tonight, and by morning most, if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have.

You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop at once, and your hair will be fluffy, lustrous, glossy, silky, and soft, and look and feel a hundred times better.

You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and never fails to do the work.—Adv.

SHOREHAM HOTEL

14 NORTHWEST AT FIFTEENTH
Washington

European Plan. Fireproof.

Washington's Most Exclusive Hotel.

Noted for its cuisine and perfection of individual service.

R. S. DOWNS, Manager.

Government Employees Attention

Government employees desiring to join Federal Civil Service Employees' Union, No. 1507, may do so by giving or sending their names, addresses and offices to the secretary, accompanied by one dollar in cash.

H. M. McLarin, Temp. President, J. H. Keescker, Temp. Secretary, Headquarters, 311 Henry Bldg., Open 5 to 9 p. m. daily.

Next meeting Thursday, March 9, 1916, Typographical Temple, 625 14th St. N. W.

ARCADE AUDITORIUM